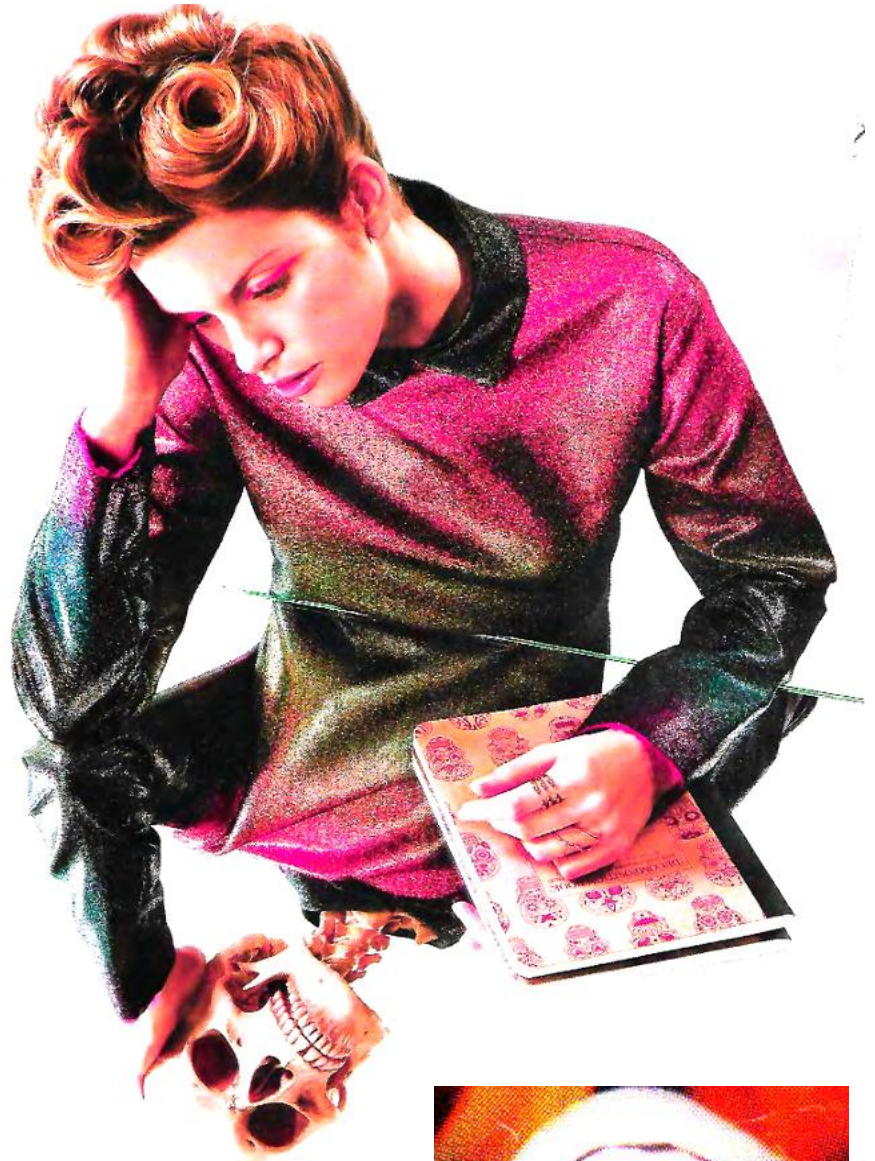


**“To  
show  
unto his  
servants  
things  
which must  
shortly**

**come to pass;  
and he sent and  
signified it by his  
angel unto his servant John:  
Who bare record of the word  
of God, and of the testimony  
of Jesus Christ, and of all  
things that he saw. Blessed is  
he that readeth, and they that  
hear the words of this prophecy,**

**and keep  
those  
things  
which are  
written  
therein:  
for the time is at hand.”**



“She is piling up her lofty and massive structures in the secret recesses of which her former persecutions will be repeated.” GC 581. The Mother Superior knows just what to do.



What is this fancy thing? William said that the secret meaning is not fit for him to repeat in public.

Dear SDA friends around the world.  
Welcome, in the name of the lovely Jesus!

**Faith:** In this Bible verse it says, “To show to his servants things which must shortly come to pass.” Rev. 1:1. What things?

**Pastor Jan:** Are you ready? Here we go -



**Here's William**  
I had a good talk with him on the phone. Here's what happened. It's hard to believe -

William was a new age guru, a cultist, a spirit channeler, a Knight's Templar, a York Rite Mason, a 32<sup>nd</sup> degree Scottish Rite Mason, a Shriner, a 90<sup>th</sup> degree Mason, a high level Mormon Elder, a member of the "Illuminati," a wizard, a demon possessed warlock, a high priest in the church of Satan, a blood drinking vampire, a Roman Catholic priest, and an ordained Catholic bishop.

Here's what he said - "People wonder how I could have done all those things and been so demented as to get into these different kinds of cults. Well, basically it was a process. I didn't just wake up one morning when I was 19 years old and say, 'Hey I want to be a devil worshiper.' Very early in life I knew I was destined for something religious. I was raised in the Catholic faith. Even as a small child I wanted to be a priest. I cut up bed sheets and made vestments out of them and said the mass for my little friends - feeding them poker chips. I determined that I was going to serve God. But along the way I hit a few bumps in the road. One of the nuns who taught me in the eighth grade, gave me an occultic book of magic. I was fascinated with

this stuff. It intrigued me. [Pastor Jan: That shows the tremendous power of the printed page! We forget 80% of everything we hear within 24 hours. But **one drop of ink can make ten million think!**]

"When I got into college, I entered the 'minor seminar' to become a Catholic priest. So I started studying theology, and guess what I ran into? I ran into college professors who started telling me that most of the Bible wasn't true. They told me that Adam and Eve didn't even exist. They told me that Moses never parted the Red Sea - that the army of Egypt simply got stuck in a march, and when the tide came in, they all drowned. This is the kind of information I was fed by my Catholic professors.

"They destroyed what little faith I had in the Bible. Then came the second part of Satan's 1-2 punch. In the Catholic church they teach that a priest is another Christ. So what my professor told me was that if I really wanted to be like Jesus, I was going to have to do what Jesus did. The professor said that Jesus traipsed off to the far east and studied under the gurus of Tibet. He went to India, and to Egypt, and studied under all the great maji and learned how to turn water into wine. Jesus laid on a bed of nails in the lotus position and stared at His stomach until he was enlightened, and if I studied the occult, I too could be another Christ. I was only 19 years old, and so I believed him.



"I got a bunch of occult books, and I started experimenting. In my sophomore year we had a seance in which we tried to call up the ghost of the lady whose body was buried in the music department at the college. It was reasonably successful. The doors got blown open even though they were locked, and a few things like that happened. I was really intrigued by this. By the time I was a senior, I figured out that to really get into the occult, you've got to become a witch. So I wrote the king of the witches. He was also a Catholic priest, so I figured we had a lot in common.

**Pastor Jan:** They were "gung ho" with the devil - while thinking that the ways of the devil are the ways of God. One big thing that helped to saved him was that William was sincerely looking for the truth. Because of that, our kind Father could - at the right time and in the right way - save him out of it, and

lead him to the lovely Jesus!

"About this time I started realizing that the church of Satan is like the tip of a very big iceberg with lots of stuff going on beneath the surface. What I learned may surprise some of you. I learned that in order to get into the higher levels of Satanism, what you first have to do is to become a Mason. You have to be at least a Master Mason. I have a friend whose father was involved with the Masons. He sponsored me, and in about a year I became a Master Mason. Then I went on to the York Rite. Then I became a 32<sup>nd</sup> degree Mason in the Scottish Rite. Finally, I got to become a Shriner.

"Now I started getting visits from someone who called himself 'Master H.' I was working as a newspaper carrier. I would be out there in the middle of the night filling up boxes with newspapers, and 'Master H' would just pop out of thin air and stand there like Vincent Price. He would give me all this instruction

**Dear Sir,**

One day I was getting ice at an ice machine, and there was this book lying there named "National Sunday Law." I picked the book up, and then put it down again. But something told me to take it, so I did. After reading it I was shocked! But when I compared what is in the book with my Bible, I was shocked again! Your book says just what the Bible says! Now I'm not going to church on Sunday any more, but am honoring God's Sabbath day on Saturday, the seventh day. I plan to get more of these books to give to many others! Thanks again! Mary

**Dear A. Jan Marcussen,**

My name is Maurice Poole. I read your book "National Sunday Law," and WOW! - I must say that I was amazed! Thank you for giving me such an impact on the reality of truth! I will start this very day to remember God's Sabbath day on Saturday, the 7<sup>th</sup> day - to "keep it holy." And I will also share with my family this wonderful truth of keeping all of God's commandments - by His grace. I thank God for using you to save my life and open my eyes. I am a new babe in Christ, like a baby needing milk from its mother. God bless you and your family!  
Maurice Poole North Carolina

how to be an 'illuminated' being, then he would just vanish.

"I was finally ready for the big moment. The only problem is, I had to sell my soul to the devil. So I went down into a suburb of Chicago and signed my name in a black book. I signed the contract with Satan, and my soul was committed to hell. The contract was for seven years, during which the devil would give me wine, women, song, dope, power, you name it. At the end of those seven years, he would get to kill me and take me to hell. But you've got to understand something. A satanist believes that hell is just one big party.

"I was visiting my father in a little town in Iowa, when in the middle of the night, I was ripped out of my bed, and taken at an incredible rate of speed past stars and galaxies, and I came to this great big black castle. I went right through the door, and into a room with walls about 50 feet high. The only light was a bluish glow from two glass walls on each side - which were filled with water like two giant aquariums. But instead of fish floating in those giant aquariums, there were hundreds of men, women, and children floating in it. Then Master H appeared and said,

**'Welcome to the cathedral of pain.'** Then, there appeared a throne with a 20 foot tall being seated on it. He identified himself as Satan. I was ordered to lie down on a black table in the middle of the room, and a being came up to me with hands about 5 times the size of mine, and with six inch fangs. He buried one of his fangs into my forehead, and a voice said, **'Now you belong to me.'** Then the floor drops out from under me, and I fell through space and landed in my father's back yard with a thud. All around me in a six foot circle was burning grass. You could smell ozone, as if it had just been hit by lightning. I didn't have a stitch of clothing on, and I staggered back into the house and managed to get back into bed. It was about 4 o'clock, and I had this terrible headache. My mind was totally transformed. I felt as though I was a machine with no sense of any kind of compassion. I was like half human and half machine.

"You might think that this is about as bad as it gets, but I'm sorry, the devil wasn't quite done with me yet. At a church in Chicago I was initiated into the cult of the vampires. I know I'm stretching your credulity a bit, but

there are medical research papers about people who are addicted to human blood.

"This was the problem that I began having. I began developing a taste for human blood. It got more and more overwhelming until I couldn't eat anything except blood and the Catholic sacrament. Eventually I had to start finding women who would let me bite them in the neck. I became more and more ravenous for human blood. I had two or three covens full of witches, and so I rounded up about 12 women who were willing to let me tap their jugular veins. By spreading it around, I never endangered any one woman, except once when I accidentally took too much of her blood and she almost died. I got to be really scared by this time. I looked at what I had become, and I realized that I was totally out of control.

"When I was driving down the street I would see the occasional prostitute, and it was all I could do to keep from leaping out of the car and ripping her throat out. I'm sorry if this is upsetting to some of you, but this is how far I had sunk. I didn't know where it was going to end.

"I was at the bottom of my occult experience. I was at the natural end of a lifetime of pursuing esoteric wisdom. What happened was, when I got my bank statement back from the bank, a lady at the bank had noticed that one of my checks had been made out to the church of Satan, and she wrote on the back of that check the words, **"I'll be praying for you in the name of Jesus."** I just looked at the check and laughed. By this time I was so deceived that I thought Jesus was a witch. I just filed the check away and forgot about it. But within 48 hours, my life began to fall apart. I lost my job, I lost all my supernatural powers. I cried out to Lucifer for a sign. I said, 'what did I do wrong?' I went through all the right stuff, I signed on the dotted line, I sold my soul to you, and got others to do the same, and here I am flat on my face.' It was like Satan was welching on all his promises. I said, 'Satan, why is all this happening?'

"But that prayer was **answered by God.** It was like

**God flicked Satan out of the way with His finger** - and said, **'I'm going to answer this prayer.'** Praise God! This is the kind of Mighty God that we serve. The way God got the Gospel to me is that He had Satan's servants bring it. One day we had a couple of witches from Chicago visit us. They brought Christian literature. In the back of it was a section telling how you can become born again. They brought it because they thought it was funny.

Dear Jan Marcussen,

Thank God for your book "National Sunday Law!" Thank God for making it so easy to understand! Now my eyes are opened to the truth. I want more to give out to people so they can learn the truth of God too. Thank you Jesus!! I want to worship God on His Sabbath. I want to keep all the commandments of God. Thank you so much, and may God bless you to get this book "National Sunday Law" out to the people of this world before it's too late! God bless! T.R



Dear Pastor,

Greetings to you saints of the living God. I'm writing from Zimbabwe. Thanks for the book "National Sunday Law." As I was reading this book, I found myself on the road to heaven. I found no lie in it as I was reading it with my Bible at my side. I found that the facts in your book and in the Bible are connected. I think that when a person has information such as in "National Sunday Law," he should not keep it to himself. I want to share it with others! In Christ, Taurai C. Mashinoi

They had marked it up with obscene things. They said, 'We thought that you'd really like this because it's hilarious.' At the time, I just glanced at it and tossed it into the corner.

"Seven years earlier, the grand master druid told us that if we ever got into any serious trouble, to join the Mormon church, because it was a church that had been founded by Masons for Masons.

"I was excited, but my wife had been reading the Bible. Through reading the Bible, she committed her life totally to Jesus, and so she had also started to pray for me. Finally, my wife got me to go back to Iowa - where I was invited to attend a "born again" Christian meeting. I went there seeking to dazzle all of them with my great knowledge - and get them all to become Mormons. I challenged the pastor, and asked him the typical Mormon question - 'Where do you get your authority to baptize so people can be saved?' The pastor said, 'Acts 16:31 says, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.'

*Tennita's Corner: "As we walk with Jesus in this life, we may be filled with His love, satisfied with His presence." DA 331*

Dear Sir:

I'm a Roman Catholic, so I can't be but extremely shocked at the revelation of your book. "National Sunday Law" is an eye-opener which is blessed by God! I can't find words to describe it! I thank God on my knees that it came into my hands, and I praise Him that I learned these wonderful things. I want to share this truth with my family and those I love, so they too may have the "seal of God" in their foreheads. Thank you again, and may Jesus, our Lord and Savior bless you always. L.C.

"That scripture went through me like a bullet through a wet sheet of paper. I felt like it exploded inside of me and I was bleeding all over the floor. I couldn't believe it. I thought to myself, 'Can it be that easy?' All the way home I kept thinking - 'Can it be that easy! After 34 years of trying every conceivable works related system in the book, could it really be that easy?' Well, I prayed and fasted, and read the Bible, and as I was reading through the Epistles of Paul, I made a momentous discovery. I discovered that the Apostle Paul could not have possibly been a Mormon. I knew then that there was **nothing** I could do to save myself. Then I remembered that somewhere in the house was this marked up literature that told about how to be born again. So I rummaged around for about a half hour and I finally located it in a box somewhere. Then I knelt at the foot of my bed and opened up the literature. Then I took off my sacred Mormon underwear. I didn't want anything interfering with my prayer. Then I prayed the sinner's prayer, and at

**that moment** I gave **my heart** and **my life** to **Jesus Christ. Amen! Hallelujah!**

**Thank You Lord Jesus!**

"At that moment I was totally set free. I burned about \$3800 worth of occult books. About a year later God called me into full-time ministry for Jesus."

The prophet of God said, "I saw the beauty and loveliness of Jesus. As I beheld His glory, the thought did not occur to me that I should ever be separated from His presence. I saw a light coming from the glory that encircled the Father, and as it approached near to me, my body trembled and shook like a leaf. I thought that if it should come near me I would be struck out of existence, but the light passed me. Then could I have some sense of the great and terrible God with whom we have to do. I saw then what faint views some have of the holiness of God, and how much they take His holy and reverend name in vain, without realizing that it is God, the great and terrible God, of whom they are speaking. While praying, many use careless and irreverent expressions, which grieve the tender Spirit of the Lord and cause their petitions to be shut out of heaven.

"I also saw that many do not realize what they must be in order to live in the sight of the Lord without a high priest in the sanctuary through the time of trouble. Those who receive the seal of the living God and are protected in the time of trouble must reflect the image of Jesus fully." EW 72. [Dear Jesus will help us!]

"What a song that will be when the ransomed of the Lord meet at the gate of the Holy City, which is thrown back on its glittering hinges, and the nations that have kept His commandments enter into the city... The crown of the overcomer is placed upon their heads, and the golden harps are placed in their hands! **Saved, everlastingly saved**, in the kingdom of glory! To have a life that measures with the life of God—that is the reward." MS 92, 1908.

Dear A. Jan Marcussen,

After reading your book "National Sunday Law," I feel tremendously enlightened. I feel like a gigantic cloud has been blown away from me by the great truths that you brought to my eyes and my conscience! I want to tell you "Thank you" from the bottom of my heart! As a result of the book "National Sunday Law," I have met with my friends, and have shared with them the facts of God's true seventh-day Sabbath. I have a tremendous peaceful, contented feeling. Reading your book has changed my life! It is my intention to let others know about your wonderful book! God bless you and thank you! Your brother in Christ, Richard

Dear Sir,

I found a book on my doorstep entitled "National Sunday Law." I read it with amazement. Then I read it again. Then I closed the book and said to God - "I believe this about the 'mark of the beast' and the Sabbath to be the truth." It is all making sense to me. I told God that I didn't want the "mark of the beast" but I want His seal. As I was reading I felt at that moment like God was speaking to me. How awesome! Praise the Lord! Sincerely, A.S.

“The battle of Armageddon is soon to be fought. [We will still do the dishes and wash the clothes.] He on whose vesture is written the name, King of kings and Lord of lords, leads forth the armies of heaven on white horses, **clothed in fine linen, clean and white.**” MS 172, 1899.

“The power of the Holy Ghost must be upon us, and the Captain of the Lord’s host will stand at the head of the angels of heaven to direct the battle. Solemn events before us are yet to transpire. Trumpet after trumpet is to be sounded, vial after vial poured out one after another upon the inhabitants of the earth. Scenes of stupendous interest are right upon us.” Letter 112, 1890.



“Hope thou in God, for on Calvary's cross a complete sacrifice was offered **for you...** Eternal joy—a life of undimmed happiness—awaits the one who surrenders **all** to Christ.” HP 262.

“When at the foot of the cross the sinner looks up to the One who died to save him, he may rejoice with fulness of joy; for his sins are **pardoned.**” SD 222. Praise God friend! **Praise God!**

Dear Jan Marcussen,  
Your book “National Sunday Law” is wonderful! It does a great job in making plain as day God’s truth in prophecy. The one thing people need to know concerning your book is that – **It’s All True!** I accept the seal of God, which means that I adopt God’s law and His holy Sabbath. By God’s grace, I will thank Him, obey all his commandments, and follow our Lord Jesus all the way! Love in Christ Jesus,  
Julius O. Texas

“Soon there appears in the east a small black cloud, about half the size of a man’s hand. It is the cloud which surrounds the Saviour and which seems in the distance to be shrouded in darkness. The people of God know this to be the sign of the Son of man. In solemn silence they gaze upon it as it draws nearer the earth, becoming lighter and more glorious, until it is a great white cloud, its base a glory like consuming fire, and above it the rainbow of the covenant. Jesus rides forth as a mighty conqueror. Not now a ‘Man of Sorrows’ to drink the bitter cup of shame and woe, He comes, victor in heaven and earth, to judge the living and

Dear Pastor Jan,  
Someone handed me your book “National Sunday Law.” Just imagine! I had gone to church most of my life but did not know this truth of God. Man! I read that book and I thought to myself that I’ve got to get it out to the people NOW! I had been keeping all of the commandments except God’s seventh day Sabbath – Saturday, so I switched. I got 100 “National Sunday Law” books to give out to people in the business that I own. I want you to know that I have not had a bad day since accepting God’s Sabbath!  
Your friend in Christ, S.H.

the dead. ‘Faithful and True,’ ‘in righteousness He doth judge and make war.’ And ‘the armies which were in heaven’ (Rev. 19:11,14) follow Him. With anthems of celestial melody the holy angels, a vast, unnumbered throng, attend Him on His way. The firmament seems filled with radiant forms—‘ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands.’ No human pen can portray the scene; no mortal mind is adequate to conceive its splendor. ‘His glory covered the heavens, and the earth was full of His praise. And His brightness was as the light.’ Hab. 3:3,4...

“The King of kings descends upon the cloud, wrapped in flaming fire. The heavens are rolled together as a scroll, the earth trembles before Him, and every mountain and island is moved out of its place.

“Amid the reeling of the earth, the flash of lightning, and the roar of thunder, the voice of the Son of God calls forth the sleeping saints. He looks upon the graves of the righteous, then, raising His hands to heaven, He cries: ‘Awake, awake, awake, ye that sleep in the dust, and arise!’ Throughout the length and breadth of the earth the dead shall hear that voice, and they that hear shall live. And the whole earth shall ring with the tread of the exceeding great army of every nation, kindred, tongue, and people. From the prison house of death they come, clothed with immortal glory, crying: ‘O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?’ 1Cor. 15:55. And the living righteous and the risen saints unite their voices in a long, glad shout of victory.” GC 640-644.

Dear Sir,  
I have just finished reading “National Sunday Law” for the second time. I am in total shock. We have been deceived all our lives! Now I feel truly blessed! My children and I were raised as Roman Catholics, and I am embarrassed to say that now. How could I have been so wrong? At times when reading your book, I break down and cry - thinking of all the people that have been betrayed by Rome over the years. I get angry at the papal leaders. I’m thankful to God that your book has come into our lives. That’s all that matters.

I have thrown out all of our rosaries, prayer books, holy cards, and anything relating to the Catholic Church. My daughter and I now keep God’s Sabbath on Saturday, the 7<sup>th</sup> day, and follow God’s health principles in the Bible which keep us from disease and premature death. Thank you! Sincerely,  
Bonny B.

“Amid the waving of palm-branches they pour forth a song of praise, clear, sweet, and harmonious; every voice takes up the strain, until the anthem swells through the vaults of **Heaven, ‘Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.’”** {See GC 634-651}.

“Jesus opens wide the pearly gates, and the nations that have kept the truth enter in. There they behold the

# Paradise of God...

Then **that voice**, richer than any music that ever fell on mortal ear, is heard, saying,

‘Your conflict is ended.’ The **Saviour’s** countenance **beams** with unutterable **love** as he welcomes the redeemed to **the joy of their Lord.”** SP 464, 465. **Praise God friend! Praise God!**

Your friend in Christ, Pastor Jan




Dear Jan Marcussen,  
I have just finished reading your book “National Sunday Law” and I was totally shocked! I couldn’t put it down! I plan on getting a lot of them for others. I was brought up as a Catholic. I knew it was wrong to pray to statues because the 10 commandments say not to. Now I adhere to the truth of the Bible. May God bless you always, and keep you in His care. L.C. West Palm Beach, FL

Dear Sir,  
I just read your book “National Sunday Law,” and I must admit that I was thoroughly shocked! For as long as I can remember my family has been going to church on Sunday. Now I know better. I never knew that the Bible reveals that God’s people are not to eat pork. I will raise money so that my family and others can receive “National Sunday Law.” Thank you so much for writing this book! I really needed it! Sincerely C.C.

Please send me **1000 NSL** preachers to help save souls for a donation of 74¢ each **with free shipping in the U.S.** Please send me a box of **100 NSL preachers** for a donation of 82¢ each with free shipping\_\_\_ and therefore also **send me** a free copy of Pastor Jan’s little book entitled, **Two Months to Live** \_\_\_. Please send me the list of Pastor Jan’s DVDs and CDs \_\_. Send me Pastor Jan’s song CD entitled, **“Songs That Touch Your Heart”** \_\_. for my donation of \$10 \_\_. For my donation of \$15 each, please send me one of Pastor Jan’s DVD sermons on the life of Jesus, part # \_\_, or one of the series going through the book of Revelation, part # \_\_. **Number of NSL preachers**

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**Announcements**

- 1) If you give copies of these letters to others, someone will be in heaven who would have been lost. You may copy them.
- 2) I will give all 15 CCA DVDs free to all who get 1000 NSL preachers to help save souls for a donation of 74¢ each with free shipping in the U.S. God’s people are having us to bulk mail them for them, and are putting them on doorsteps, sidewalks, benches, parking lots, laundromats, restrooms, and any place people sit, walk, wait, or go. God gets all the praise.
- 3) “Come join our happy crew, we’re bound for Canaan’s shore. The **Captain** says there’s room for you - and room for millions more.”